Paris, April 14.

EGYPT NOT MONOTONOUS.

TTS SKIES AND ITS LANDSCAPE MAY BE, BUT NOT ITS POLITICS.

THE IRON RULE OF THE ENGLISH CONFERS BENEFITS WITHOUT WINNING GRATITUDE -EVEN THE FELLAREEN SHOW NO PLEASURE AT THEIR RE-

LEASE FROM OPPRESSION. Cairo, March 20. The air of the Egyptian capital is surcharged with electricity, and no man knows what the morrow will bring forth. The feeling against the British is bitter, but is accompanied by a wholesome fear. The pachas who have seen their revenues curtailed and their powers abrogated by the British would many of them gladly welcome an uprising of the people. The Mahometan portion of the people have got themselves into a state of religious frenzy against the red-coats, or rather have been incited to such a state by those who desire that Egypt should not pass wholly under the centrel of the English without a struggle. Recently there came near being a rising in the streets of Cairo, and for two days the British troops were kept in their barracks under arms.

The trouble was fomented by Europeans, who

found, however, that in case of an uprising all

marked for skuighter. They therefore worked

blew harmlessly over. The feeling against the English is found principally among the people of the cities. The fellaheen, the farmers who scratch with their wooden ploughs the rich soil of the Nile Delta, are as well satisfied with British rule as with any other; in test better, for their taxes have been lightened and their condition much improved. They are remnants of the subjects of Rameses and Seti. Persian, Grecian, Roman and Arabic conquests have swept over them and oppressed them. That the British do not oppress them, but, on the contrary, protect them from the rapacity of the pachas is a matter of mild surprise to them, noth- his banners on the citadel of Cairo. Just

in the Soudan, and the way these villanous old pirates glare at a European or an American, for all | verity. white men are the same to them, is enough to ter is fully, if permaps crudely, expressed in the make one chilly even in the torrid heats of Cairo. | chorus of the well-known "barrack-room ballad"

The person who gives the British the most trouble is not Abbas, the young Khedive, not any disgruntled pacha, not any leader of the people, but a woman, the widow of Tewnk and mother of Abbas. Tewfik had only one wife, but she has caused the English more trouble than if he had left a whole harem. She is a woman of extraordinary diplomatic and strategic ability, and inordinately ambitious. She aspires to make Lord Cromer and her son the vassals of her will and does not hesitate to play one of against the other. If she were a man the English would probably send her to cultivate coffee with Arabi Bey in Ceylon, but being a woman the problem is more complicated. Meantime Lord Cromer rules Egypt, and rules it with a rod of iron. Some idea of how he is regarded by the Egyptians may be gained from the fact that the natives, who know him better as Sir Evelyn Baring, have perpetrated an English pun on his name and call "Sir Evelyn Overhearing."

As to the Khedive-here are two opinions con-

Whatever may be said of the Khedive, he certainly does not rest upon a bed of roses. Between the English, the French, the Sublime Porte, his own people, and his mother-"between the devil and the deep sea" but faintly expresses his position. He cannot please all his masters, and so far has succeeded in pleasing no one except his euzerain, the Sultan, really the last person to

Cromer to dismiss one of his Ministers was not because that Minister was particularly objectionable to the British, but because it was considered an opportune time for the display of authority That is what the British themselves say here, and it is probably true. The Khedive is a most exemplary young man regarding office hours, and four days in the week works hard at attairs of state. At 8 o'clock in the morning he drives from his city palace out to his palace on the road to Heliopolis, where he transacts business until 4 o'clock. In his going and coming, troops of native cavalry, in light blue uniforms, act as He is a fat, affable young man and, although only nineteen years old, looks to be about thirty. In a month he is to be married to his cousin, and will follow the example of his father, Tewfik, taking only one wife.

The Black Watch has settled down here comfortably for a good long stay, and kilts are common in the streets of the capital. Other regiments are expected to arrive shortly. Already red coats gleam everywhere in and about Cairo and Alexandria, and in each of these cities a big stone building bears estentatiously a large lettere i sign, reading "Headquarters Army of Occupation." There is no attempt to avoid irritating the people by a display of force, but rather an apparent design to keep the British flag and the uniform constantly in sight and in the minds of the Egyptians. Few native troops are to be seen. They are most of them up in the Soudan under British officers fight-

if she has to expend tons of shot and shell in the attempt. Any uprising of the Egyptians will be put down with a severity which will recall the days when Indian sepoys were blown from the mouths of cannon and will river forever upon Egypt the beneficent fetters of England. The English believe that the time of this outbreak may be next week or next year. At any rate, they do not propose to be taken unawares, and the troops being harried here are coming to meet the emergency. Abbas the English have safe apparently, and when the react comes he will play no part in it. If the people had a leader like Arabi, the uprising would take place before the English bugles blow to-morrow morning. As it is, they wait impatiently for some one to lead them to destruction. It is said here that Arabi's rebellion cost the Egyptians 60,000 lives and the monetary loss's completed the financial destruction of the country which the extravagances of Ismail had begun. But the lesson is already forgotten by the people.

The news from the Soudan is meagre and more or less untrustworthy. That is, the news given tips. They might denote one thing or they might out is; but it is probable that the Government is well informed as to what is going on there. The fact that no news is made public is taken as an indication that reports from the front are not encouraging. Now and then a returning soldier or a native, who professes to have come from the upper Nile, brings news of the war, but there is little even of this kind of news. Christians would be killed on sight without re-Cairo paper last week published a paragraph to gard to nationality, and that they themselves were the effect that "it was stated" that a battle had recently been fought in which the Egyptian hard to undo their work, and the threatened storn! troops had been defeated. The paragraph was 'hedged" with the statement that "we publish this for what it is worth and do not vouch for

It is evident, however, that severe fighting

is going on up the Nile and that the Egyptian troops are scarcely holding their own. All attempts to stop the war and open up commercial relations with the country ruled over by the Mahdi have failed. This is a great less to Egypt. as the traffic with the Soudan used to be a siderable source of revenue. But the Mahdi rejects all overtures for a truce. His eyes are fixed ever on the North and if the Egyptians were left entirely to themselves he would probably plant ing more, unless, as is probable, they regard it as a the "Mahdi" is it is difficult to make out. There doubt that the old Mahili, the Mahdi of A class of people fiercely inimical to the English | Hicks Pacha and Gordon, is long since dead. The are the Bedouins, whose trains of camels can be leader who has succeeded him is called the constantly coming and going in and out of Mahdi by the Egyptians, but information concern-Caire. Their hearts are with the Mahdi, fighting up ing him is scant and contradictory, or so voland fanciful as to bear no evidence of Whoever and whatever he is, his charac

He's a darling, he's a dalsy, He's an india-rabber idiot on a 'spree'. He's the only living thing that doesn't give a darn For a regiment of British infantree.

So much for Egyptian polities, which is lively enough just now, but the country itself is a sad land, a land dreary with the camulative burden of thousands of years too heavy to be borne. It is not pleasant always to "plod your weary way o'er broken shrines and ruined temples." The notonous green plain, with the sands of the desert encroaching upon it, the eternally blue sky, with the merciless coppery sun seen in it; the eternal wailing ery of "Backscheesh" that the eternal wailing cry of "Backscheesh" that rises from the foot of the Pyramids and the ruins of Heliopolis make one heartsek for rugged New-England hills and fierce storms lashing the rocks

lof Marblehead.

Last night, in an alleyway under the writer's window, he heard some donkey-boys singing in Arabje a song which had a strangely familiar sound. Where had he heard that Arab song before? Then came the chorus, and the mystery was solved, for the chorus was "Ta-ra-ra-boom-deay." A fellow traveller said that he had heard it sung at the Second Cataract of the Nile. What is there in that song of the music halls that sends it to be sung over the ruins of Thebes of the Hundred Gates?

As to the Khedive-here are two opinions concerning him from two opposite sources. The cerning him from two opposite sources. The synthesis of the sources are some sources. The synthesis of the them. Sometimes not even oven are employed, but two men swinging a basket dip the water up and throw it into the canals. Such methods, though slow and primitive, are liked by the natives though slow and primitive, are liked by the natives though slow and primitive, are liked by the natives the gentle better than the pumping engines which the British tetter than the pumping engines which the British is try to establish among the fields and the canals, and the work of reforming the agricultural and the work of reforming the agricultural methods of Ezypt is slow and laboritous. The methods of Ezypt is slow and laboritous. The cestablish a pumping engine anyway on account of establish a pumping engine anyway on account of the cost. The British have formed a solution of the cost. The British have formed a solution of the cost. The British have formed a solution of the cost. The British have formed a solution of the cost. The British have formed a solution of the cost. The British have to fill them for an almost river is low and the canals run dry the small farmers can buy water to fill them for an almost men and oven who are now employed in lifting men and oven who are now employed in lifting. They will go to Upper Ezypt, where the great interests in the area of the arable band will create crease in the area of the arable band will create a demand for farm laborers and beasts of barden. The plan for the irrigation of Upper Faypt is a The plan for the irrigation of Upper Faypt is a modern systems of irrigation and agricultare, and the returns are enormous. It is only the fellahera where it will work."

Mr. Gallyant's resolution was wisely taken, Being techniques in the area of the arable band will create the returns are enormous. It is only the fellahera where it will work."

Mr. Gallyant's head when he reached his office the next morning was giving him no concern. He had decided not to lay Whiskey. Logically there seemed every reason to credit Follipot's tip. Follipot was one of those clever young fellows who serve

into 10.

Addition 11.

All up to addition are being.

All up to the addition are without reason, but all due to their me have desired the world, however, and the state of the state of

MR. GALLIVANT'S TIP.

THE STORY OF A SPECULATION.

Mr. Gallivant had a ttp. It came to him under onditions of great secrecy. He wasn't to say a word about it to his best friend, and, above all, not a hint, not the faintest, remotest suggestion of a hint, to his broker. Gallivant premised—on his honor. Gallivant's honor was among his most peculiar pos-sessions. He always made the most of it in speech. when he meant to make the least in action. who knew Gallivant said that when he promised : thing without mentioning his honor he would keep the promise till the lights went out. But if he brought his honor into the burgain he needed watch

But the man who gave Gallivant the tip may not have known this. The fact is he didn't know Galli vant well at all. If he had be would certainly have noticed that while he was imparting the tip Gallivant's lips were pursed, his remoter eye closed and his for finger engaged in gently stroking his nose. The were mannerisms which Galliyant had acquired during the many years he had spent in giving and receiving denote another, but they always bore witness that

Gallivant was not born yesterday.
At this time Mr. Gallivant's circumstances were highly sath-factory to himself and his friends. They were not always so. He had his ups and downs, and the downs succeeded the ups with astonishing and ill-bred regularity. But recently his fortunes had been souring high. He had bought Sugar at 76 and sold it at 128, and he had bought Manhattan at 132 and sold it at 179. He was now building a house at Tuxedo, a schooner yacht at the Herresholls', he had a nicely filled vault at a trust company's and an impressive balance at his broker's, "Feel!" Gallivant could say when any one asked after his health. Feel, dear boy! I feel as if I were promenading on

tiptops of the Rocky Mountains Mr. Gullivant's career as a man of affairs had been exciting. It had afforded him a large experience . He knew a tip from centre to circum He had bought his knowledge and paid for He summed it up in this way: "A true tip is just so much gold coin, and no one but a drunken man, a born tool or a woman will give It away, wome don't often have it to give, and so when you get a tip you want to study not so much whether it seems probable as the condition of the chap that gave it

It was the test he was now endeavoring to apply to the tip he had received that evening, and he wa not at all sure how it left the matter. It was long past midnight and he was standing to the drawing room of his apartment with his back turned to an old fishioned Franklin stove, where the blaze of all that it should be, and he was gazing about him n that absent minded way which told that his eyes were of no more real service than if he were asbep-

Finny about my being in such a crowd anyhow. Now, let's see. Coots came into my office and says Wife's going to have theatre party; want you to ome along; dine Delmonleo's, six thirty,' I says Didn't have previous 'gagement really, but I don se want t' ask me for! Well, he says: 'Must go dear boy, must go; great party; "Lady Windermere Fan"; wonderful play; Wilde, you know-chap that wore pantalets, Fauntlerov style-smart play; all bout bad men and swift girls; spley." I says; 'Very kind, love to go, but can't, really; 'spep-la-can' ent; see things, salted pecans, olives, terrapin, want kem all; get sick." He says: 'Dinner light; hurry, you know; can't let you off, Lwely party; two young ladies, one fair, one dark; have Now, what'd he want t' insist like that for

Mr. Galliyant looked around him and felt almbesty the direction of his vest pockets after a cigar-Presently he found one. With great deliberation he cut away the end of it. He struck a match and madis if to light the cigar. But, although he puffed away quite earnestly, the flame and the elgar were never in actual contact, and the process of ignition

them. The writer saw up the Nile an illustration of highest function by filling in at afternoon teas, and The writer saw up the Nile an illustration of how difficult it is to make the fellaheen adout how difficult it is to make the fellaheen adout how difficult it is to make the fellaheen adout how difficult it is to make the fellaheen adout how as being excavated in the sand. Long lines of maked men were scraping the earth up with their hands, placing it in baskets and then carrying it hands, placing it in baskets and then carrying it hands, placing it in baskets and then carrying it hands, placing it in baskets and the carrying it have obtained information as to the plans of the Whi-key Trust people, and he was just the sort of man who would enjoy the position of a knowing one in the eyes of a practical gambler like Gallivant. But, some-how or other, Gallivant's instinct was against making use of the tip, and Gallivant was very slow to resist his instinct. So he put the matter out of his mind, and, arriving at his office, addressed himself to other concerns.

"I heave not shovels and wheelbarrows." he result have not shovels and wheelbarrows."

"I heave not shovels and wheelbarrows." he result have of the function by filling in at afternoon teax, and he was known to be well liked by the Bowlesse. It was entirely within the probabilities that he was known to be well liked by the Bowlesse. It was entirely within the probabilities that he was known to be well liked by the Bowlesse. It was entirely within the probabilities that he was known to be well liked by the Bowlesse. It was entirely within the probabilities that he was known to be well liked by the Bowlesse. It was entirely within the probabilities that he mish to save entirely within the probabilities that he mish to save entirely within the probabilities that he mish to save entirely within the probabilities that he mish was entirely within the probabilities that he mish was entirely within the probabilities that he was known to be well like as known to be wel

in this way? Why don't you get shovels and wheelbarrows." he replied, "but the men will not use them. Their plied, "but the men will not use them. Their accestors worked in this way in the days of Rameses, and, in spite of all my efforts, they insist upon working so now. Shovels and wheelbarrows they absolutely refuse to touch."

The cotton crop of Ezypt is increasing rapidly, and the British are devoting much attention the cotton planting. Since the British occupation the cotton planting, which is considered with the Exchange and with his broker's office, and gave him the information of every transaction in stocks the very second it occurred. No matter how busy he was with other things, its click, click click

Is perfectly compounded

and proportioned for raising bread, biscuit, cake, pastry, griddle cakes, doughnuts, etc.

Royal Baking Powder should be used in every case where yeast has served heretofore. Years, acts by fermentation and the destruction of part of the gluten of the flour to produce gas. Royal Baking Powder, through the action of its ingredients upon each other in the loaf while baking, itself produces the necessary gas and leaves the wholesome properties of the flour unimpaired.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New-York.

a bright fellow, that Follipot."

"Do you think so !" asked Coots. "I really don't know much about him. Mrs. Coets has him around to the house more or less. She says he comes in handy to make up a party with. Gentleman, you know, and all that," "H'm, what's his club?"

"Enickerbocker, I think; maybe Union. I've me him at both. So you liked him."
"Say I did. Never met more agreeable fellow it my life. No feel, either. Had some talk with him

and he showed 'straordinary knowledge of 'fairs. Mr. Coo's was evidently surprised. None the less was he pleased, and he parted with Gallivant, promis ing to lunch with him to morrow, to look over the plans of the Tuxedo cottage, to spend a day or two with him on his yacht during the club cruise and to accept a variety of other attentions which Gallivant pressed on him to his delighted astonishment. "Nice fellow, Conts," said Gallivant, watching his friend disappear; "nice, modest, sensible chap. Might have taken him off to drive in the Park. Whiskey closed

of its business career were upon him. It seemed as if another "down" were counting. He had acted against in thet, and that had always resulted in miune. To be sure, 5,000 shares were no and he could close them out the next morning at But this he knew he would not do. He had tarted on a cour e of speculation in Whiskey, and he must go with his destiny. Mr. Gollivant believed 1 He had no doubt that prefly much every thing he did hed been planned out for him in Heave de prrangement. He didn't believe he possessed the pay-leaf power to give his broker the order to self his Whiskey the next day. "I'm in this tain; to tny," he said, as he left the elevated and started for e Knickerhocker Club. "When I get out I shall be a millionaire or a pumper."

The elaborate dudes at the Knickerbocker Club wer urprised to see Mr. Gallivant among f em. Still surprised were they to see him and Follipot 2 off into a corner and my-ierbeish confer. Pollipol coupled with a business matter was unnatural and flatarbing. But Wollipot assumed the role of a mat it affairs with creditable skill. He knitted bit broze and twirled his thumbs and nodded his head with all the seriousness smithly to the discussion of symbicate had been formed of heavy men in and on of the frust to run Winshey up to 85, and to hold to there. Easter was surely in it. So was Knobbles of Chicago, and Stump, of Pittsburg. They were read

am with the question, "Hope you're not doing any

with, no, nothing at all," Gallivent replied, in the oncorned way. "But why do you ask!" If you are, you'd better stop and take yo

"The pad is weat."
"How do you know?"

I can't tell all I know."

Well, when the pool started in to bid up the stock

e sald, too, when I saw the stock rising, but I hap-

pened to find out that he had told at least a doze

"Very kind of Bowles." Very. The information was true, too, as far

But you notice there have been queer the

are queer men."

Mr. Gallivant thrust his hands deep into his tron
sers pochets and meditated. "They're as choice i
firm of cuthroats as ever took to the highway," so

s among thieves.

You mean, said Gallivant, "that they intend to

"do" one another?"

"I mean that they are at it already?"

"I mean that they are at it already?"

"It the tapes. He returned to his chair and glamed sharply at his friend.

"Well," said the friend.

"Whiskey has fallen three points this morning," replied Galliyant, "and 80,000 shares have changed bands."

ands."

"comebody is getting from under see."

Mr. Gaillyant made no answer. He was thinkin

"Nice young man, f'at Failipot housest your
srn. Nice fellow, Bowles, to seint you notice of the
oversents of the pool. How much did they pull you

man. Nee fellow, Bowles, to send you notice of the movements of the pool. How much did they poll you in for?

"Tdirty thousand shares." said Gallivant.
"Well, save your s'dn while there's any left to save." Mr. Gallivant's instinct now herant to operate with a force and directness which assured him of its perfect condition. In five minutes he was at his broker's. In another five minutes he was at his broker's. In another five minutes his block of Waiskey was on the market and sold at only seven points jess than the highest price the stock had ever atfained. His profits were all 'be could have asked or reasonably hoped for. But they did not satisfy Mr. Gollivand. He had something yet to do—to come and of Whiskey a millionaire and to pay his respects to Mr. Bowles, if he had made money it wasn't Bowles's fault nor Bowles's intention. He had been drawn in to be despoiled, and Mr. Gollivant's large and well-developed human nature began at once to work. He sprang on a Hmited train for Washington and spent the might in conversation with some of his country's patriotic servants. They nestled ha a little back room at Camberlin's, and talked of the wick-shees of trists. They were of one mind. They were sat issied that all trusts were an invasion of the people's rights, and an infraction of the laws, and that the Whiskey Trust was the worst of all. Not only did it oppress the people by fixing prices, but it adulterated its product, and the 'cavy hand of the Gavernment should be laid upon it.

Mr. Gallivant returned to New York that same of a fixed boven introduced in the senate by sonate ricks, and in the House by Congressman sharper. Two bours hater a message came over the wires that a joint resolution to investigate the Whiskey and In the House by Congressman sharper.

well, now, I'm delighted, Galliyant. To tell you the truth, I had a notion you were awfully bored."

"Bored! Oh, no. Wouldn't missed it for-well—"

"Mr. Gallivant glanced up as if engaged in a mental"

"Wiss that a joint the senate by senate the senate by senate Bloke, and in the House by Congressman Sharpe The truth, I had a notion you were awfully bored."

The price of Whiskey certificates fell ten points, went on failing. The resolutions were sent to a conmittee and it fell more. They were reported favorable and it "slumped" again. They passed the House and it "slumped" again.

calculation—"not for \$10,000. By the way, that's it dropped still lower. They passed the senate and it was down below the point at which the upward move-

ment began.

Mr. Gallivant made another trip to Washington at about this time, and again he met his country's failfaint servants at Chamberlin's. He carried with him a checkbook, and the explained to them just how to tell a tip when they ran across one.

REWARDING THE WORKERS.

A MIGHTY ALDERMAN LAYS DOWN THE LAW TO HIS FOLLOWERS.

Four men sat together in a couple of the cross seats in an uptown car of the elevated road. One was black-eyed, with a black moustache, shiny high hat, and was tolerably "full," and wore large diamonds in a manner that almost at once convicted him of being an Alderman. The other three were well to-do. polest-looking men. One was buildheaded and spec tacked, as if he might be a scholar. The one who sat next to the suspected Alderman was a tall, blondish, Roman-nosed personage, and the third had all the air of a well-to-do quiet and agreeable Hebrew There's nothing like knowing a tip when you gentleman. The conversation of this quartet interested the whole car, yet though the present recorder of incidents sat near at hand, not a word was heard ing of anxiety. Sometaw it seemed as if the crisis except from the gentleman whose appurtenances and surroundings indicated that he was an Alderman.

- Raize that winder," he said as soon as the tra had started. The gentleman next to him, the blond one, and the speciacled scholar, both leaned over him and succeeded in raising the window. The Alderman settled back in his seat. The blond one whispered in his ear.

are with me one day and against me another. You don't git it. I ain't giving up like may be you thought I was. See? Heh! I am elected now for sell | two years, and I am elected on my own record.

Another whisper in his ear. "Your district! Why plate glass. you ain't got no district. I'll bet you you ain't got no district, and anyhow if you had one you'd cut my throat with it one day and be for me the

Here there was a whisper from the scholar in

elected now, you see, and I'll see him agin, maybe when I run agin, and then just as likely's not he'll be against me. Done good work? Why, of course, All of 'em done good work, but that's what they got and file didn't do good work.

Then he turned to the blond man,

Again the two pair of hands helped to raise the window, which had gradually slid back to its place as all car windows do. The Alderman's shiny hat

Overed the Alderman, "He's my And again he and the blond

the next. And he don't git nothing?

He brought his hand down on his knee to emphasize his words. A pause. Then he said:

"I'll open a bottle for you at my place, and you can have lan b. Ban you don't git nothing else."

This monologue was accentuated with epithets occasionally not to be reproduced in print, and these somewhat excited an old lady who sat near the observer who records these incidents.

"What he the world is the matter?" said she.

"Nothing, madaine," said the observer southingly, "except that one of the elect is rewarding bly workers."

WHITE HOUSE LIVERIES

A WESTERN DEMOCRAT LISGUSTED AT THE SUI-GESTION FOR UNIFORMS.

Washington, April 21 (Special) .- A recent sug gestion, waich has been favorally received and dis-ensed by a number of Administration newspapers that ushers and other employes of the White House Democrats. Among the callers at the Executive Mansion yesterday was a Western Democratic Congressman who was moved to express his views on the subject to a group of newspaper men. According to

"The Star" he said;
"When the White House employes appear in fivery. my district will go Republican by a large majority, If they are going to do this thing they should do it up to the queen's taste and attire the men in salmo colored coats, buff wests, knee bree-hes, silver buckles on their shoes and powdered wiss. There is no use in mineing the matter; let's be real English while we are about it. I can imagine how one of my honest old farmer constituents would feel-some plain body who eats fried ham for dinner at 12 noon-if he should enter the White House, that is the pride of the people simply because there are no trimmings about it, and be shown around by liverie1 shers with big buttons on their coattails.

"And that this tiding should be done by a Demo ratic Administration, too! Plain store clothes, a dided shirt with clean collars every day were good enong) for the White House men of the days of honest Abe Lincoln, sturdy Grant and plain Ben Harrison, who didn't put on any style; but it takes a Democratic Administration that boasts of being nearer the common people to introduce liveries into

white House.

If this thing keeps on, I suppose that by the time
that this thing keeps on, I suppose that by the time Congress gets back messages from the White House will come to that body by an emissary wearing an ermine-flued robe with a page in pink tights to hold

THE THRIFTY FRENCH. From The Hospital.

From The Hospital.

The French in a hendred instances have turned the lesser things of this earth to good account. The turif of a nation which can convert the vermin of its cities into objects of produce is worthy of our admiration, if not of our initiation. The town rat, which of all animals is generally considered the one most outside of our affection, is converted into a useful member of society in the Parislan capital. Here these creatures are collected and piaced in the great pound where the carcass refuse of the city is thrown. These remains are quickly demofished by the rats, who leave only untained skeletons or bones behind them. The demofishers are, in their turn, destroyed themselves, Four times a year a great batteau is effected, and when next the little creatures appear it is in the form of that article of world-wide admiration—the Gant de Paris; indeed, no skin is superior to theirs, the pilability and strength of it rendering it the most suitable for the glove market.

THE GOSSIP OF PARIS.

FASHION AT THE HORSE SHOW-FOREIGN-ERS IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

Our Parisian season, ushered in by almost summer-like weather, may be said to have been maugurated on Thursday last at the opening of the annual horse show or Concours Hippique, which is being held as usual at the Palais de Handustrie, in the Champs Elysees. The grand nave of the building which next month will shelter the statuary section of the old Salon is now laid out as a riding and driving track with a water jump in the middle, and surrounded by comfortable seats for the varied classes of society which contribute to make the Concours Hippique the most typically Parisian show of the season. It must be confessed that notwithstanding the efforts of the organizers of the show the horses play only a secondary parf in the exhibition, the majority of those who attend it visiting it not for the purpose of inspecting equine beauties, but with the object of displaying dainty and novel toilettes, and for the purpose of taking a careful note of those worn by others. As a meeting place fer social intercourse and gossip the horse show has indeed few equals in the course of a Paris season, and while at the exhibition itself horseflesh seems to be the one topic of conversation that is strictly tabooed, yet, on the other hand, while the concours lasts the general tone of society becomes horsey in a pronounced degree. It may be added that the Concours Hippique is a patriotic institution, since only horses born and bred in France are admitted for exhibition, all foreign nags being strictly excluded.

Another horsey affair of the past week was the first meeting of the season of the Paris Coaching Society, which I regret, however, to say did not prove very successful. For, instead of the twentyeight drags which usually turn up on such occasions as these, only two four-in-hands put in an appearance on the Place de la Concorde at the appointed time. The one was the somewhat showy turnout of M. de la Haye-Jousselin, and the other that of Mr. Benedicf, of New-York. The coach of Mr. Benedict, which carried among its passengers the Marquis de Choisen and his American wife, nee Condert, the Marquise de Cruzes, the Comte de St. Genys and others, was as near as modern requirement would admit the exact reproduction of an old English mailcoach, as distinguished from the ordinary stagecouch after which the most modern drags are modelled. It was painted a dark bottle-green, and was especially noticeable for the height and narrowness of the body of the carriage in proportion to the width of the axle, and for the close proximity of "Yes, yes!" said the Alderman, laughing loudly the horses to the coach. In order to complete the and long, "and you don't get it, do you hear? You illusion of an oldtime appearance, this interesting vehicle was provided with small windows placed high up in the doors, each composed of four little panes such as were used before the invention of

The new President of the Chamber of Deputies, M. Casimir Perrier, seems bent upon maintaining unimpaired the reputation for hospitality enjoyed by his predecessors at the Palais Pourbon. must be admitted that there is no functionary of "Oh, yes," answered the Alderman, "he's my the Government who is more advantageously sitfriend. I want to say that all the time." He mated, as far as official residences are concerned, solemnly shook hands with the tall blond one next for entertaining. The Petit Bourbon, so called to " put that's all he's going to git. I'm distinguish it from the principal palace, devoted to the offices and hall of assembly of the Chamber of Deputies, is a sort of one-story annex to the main building, and bears the same relation to the to do. I'd like to know where party'd go to if rank latter as the Trianon does to the Palace of Versailles. The Petit Bourbon has since the year 1830 been the residence of the President of the "And you are rank, d'ye see : Rank, And rank Chamber of Deputies, and the Duke de Morny, and file. I'm leader. - Alderman. Raize that Schneider, Gambetta and Floquet have in turn entertained the official and social world at Paris beneath its roof. The President of the Chamber of Deputies gives two kinds of receptions, the one which is styled an "open reception," and to which was somewhat ruffled in the performance, but it was of one of his companions.

"An" you talk "bout having a district. You ain't got as much as a dog pound, you ain't. You can't control a dozen votes."

Then the quiet and agreeable-looking Hebrew leaned across and said a few words in a low tone.

"Why cert," answered the Alderman, "He's my friend, Saides. And and the militia, "files in your active the navy or to the militia, friend, Saides." And answered the Alderman, "He's my files in your active to the navy or to the militia, being in uniform. The big palace as well as the why cert, answered the control of the blond solemnly shook hands, apparently much to the gratification of the blond.

"He's my triend, of course. But be hasn't no district, and he'd cut my throat one day and be a friend the next. And he don't get nothing:"

"He's my triend, of course, But be hasn't no district, and he'd cut my throat one day and be a friend the next. And he don't get nothing:"

In 1827 for the sum of 12,000,000 france. in 1827 for the sum of 12,000,000 francs

Princess Mathilde Bonavarte possesses so many American friends and has shown so much hospitelity at her charming house in the Rue de Courcelles to visitors from the United States, that I dare say there are some of the readers of The Tribune who may be interested to hear of the less which she has sustained by the death of that wonderful old maitre dhotel. Eugene by name, who for forty years has been the principal factotum and most familiar feature of the household of the popular cousin of Napoleon III. Fugene, who was a great character in his way, did not hesitate to exercise a certain kind of respectful despotism, not only over the Princess, but also over her guests, and was went quietly to manifest his bkes and dislikes with regard to the latter. Thus, if he took a funcy to any of the friends of the Princess, there was nothing he would endeavor when handing round my particular choice dish to guide them to the most delicate morsel of the plat. On the other hand, if he took a dislike to any one, the individual in question was soon made aware thereof in a manner which, however, was so elever that it did not give any pretext for complaint to the Princess. Eugene was a 'at, important looking little man, the typical French maitre d'hotel; in fact, he was married to the Princesss, principal maid, a woman who has likewise spent no less than four decades in the service of the Princess.

According to an official report which has just has pixel here. There are at the present moment. I dere say there are some of the readers of The

he was married to the Princess pine and man, a woman who has likewise spent no less than four decides in the service of the Princess.

According to an official report which has just be a issued here, there are at the present moment close upon 300,000 persons of foreign nationality established in Paris as permanent residents. Of this number no less than 80,000 are men capalification of bearing arms, who would be called upon to leave the country for the purpose of joining possibly hestile armies in the event of war. The American contingent of foreign residents here numbers about 4,000, and is mostly settled in the neighborhood of the Are de Triomphe. They may be described as the most aristocratic portion of the foreign colony, since the other aliens here helong to the working classes. Thus the 60,000 Eelgians are mostly day laborers, hatters and demestic servants. The 35,000 Swiss are nearly all journeymen butchers, charcutiers, hotel waiters, painters and glaziers. The 40,000 Germans are to be found chiefly among the liquor-deciders, hotel-keepers and clerks of merchants and bankers. Their headquarters are in the Faubourg Montmarte. The Italians, who are quite as numerous as the Germans, affect the districts around the Jardin des Plantes and the St. Victor quarter. They are, as a rule, plumbers, glaziers, street musicians and artists models. The Russians, 12,000 in number, are grouped around the Gobelin districts and in the Val de Grace quarter, and are either tanners, saddlers or students. The Italions who are quite as numerous englishmen are in domestic service, mostly as coachmen and grooms. Nearly all the laborers employed at the Metronolitan Gas Works and stausther-houses, as well as by the city sewer department, are of foreign nationality, and so serious has the question become that the Government is about to adopt measures not only debarring aliens from employment in these public works, but also for organizing a body of police specially assigned to the duty of keeping a strict watch on the foreign of the

nound where the carcass refuse of the city who have emains are quickly demofishers are, in their turn, destroyed themselves, Four times a year a great batteau is effected, and when next the little creatures appear it is in the form of that article of world-wide admiration—the Gant form of that article of world-wide admiration—the Gant for the carried of the content of the content of the content of the pitability and strength of it rendering it the most suitable for the glove market.

A STARTLING ORDER.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"On a trip to Washington a few days ago," said Major Burke, "I had for a companion seusa, the band Major Burke, "I had for a companion seusa, the band mounting paper, and after rustling? I a few minutes i said to Sousa:

"That's the greatest order—Cleveland has just issued.

"What's that?" came from the opposite berth.

"What's that are the consternation. From almost every berth on the car a head ca